Anybody who is anybody
Will soon walk through that door
At Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy
Always able to find you a table
There's room for just one more
At Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy

Once you get here, feel the good cheer
Like they say in the poem
Fat Sam's ain't humble
But it's your home sweet home

Plans are made here, games are played here,

I could write me a book.

Each night astounds you.

Rumours are a-buzzing, stories by the dozen.

Look around you cousin at the news we’re making here.

Anybody who is anybody
Will soon walk through that door
At Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy
Da da da da da da, Da da da da da da,

Da da da da da da da, hoo ya, hoo ya, hoo da da da da,

See the politician sittin’ by the kitchen

Said he caught his fingers in the well he was wishin’

Once you get here, feel the good cheer
Like they say in the poem
Fat Sam's ain't humble
But it's your home sweet home

Plans are made here, games are played here,

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